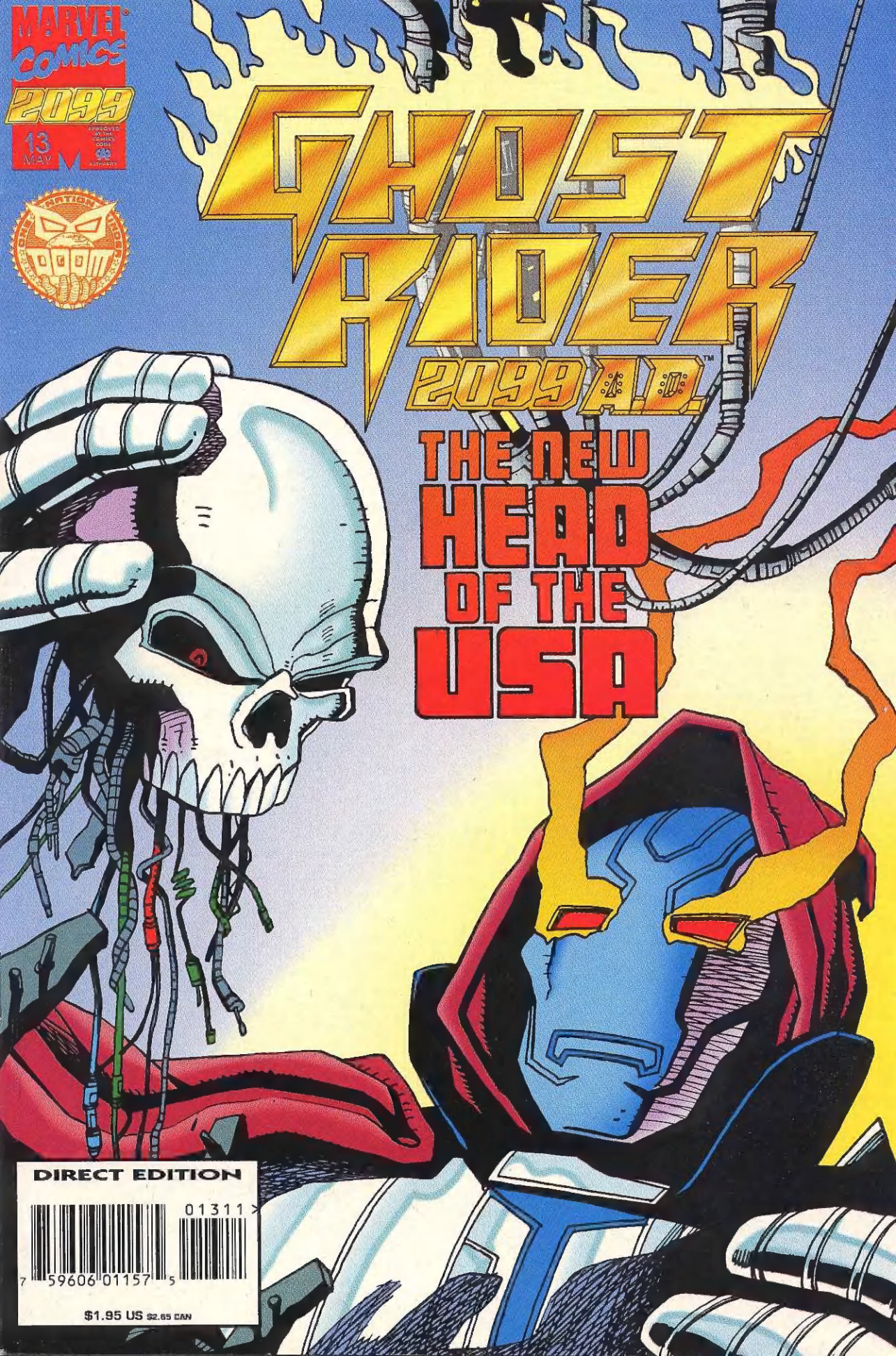

MARVEL COMICS
2099
13
MAY
ONE NATION UNDER DOOM
GHOST RIDER
2099 A.D.™
THE NEW HEAD OF THE USA
DIRECT EDITION
01311
7 59606 01157 5
$1.95 US $2.65 CAN

I SWEAR, BREUGHEL, I MUSTA MISSED SOMETHING.
SUPPLY SIDE DUMPSTER DIVING
Y'GO TA BED ONE NIGHT, IT'S SAME OLD BIZ, THE NEXT DAY, EVERYTHING THAT MADE ANY SENSE --
-- IS IN SHOCKIN' PIECES.
YOUR PROBLEM, MISTER MAHLER, IS YOU GOT NO PERSPECTIVE.
THUNGK
YOU GOTTA BE ABLE TO STEP BACK --
-- AND SEE THE BIG PICTURE.
A NEW DAY HAS DAWNED.
ONCE AGAIN, IT IS MORNING IN AMERICA.

Scanned By GOTHMAN
For The HaCsA 2002 Halloween Flood

IT IS TIME FOR WASHINGTON TO FORGE A NEW COVENANT WITH THE PEOPLE --
-- A CONTRACT WITH AMERICA DEVOTED TO THE RENEWAL OF BASIC VALUES.
Oh, I CAN SEE THE "BIG PICTURE" ALL RIGHT.
AND WHAT I SEE IS THAT BEFORE THIS IS OVER, WE'LL ALL BE LAYING IN THE STREET --
PLIPT PLIPT PLIPT
-- WITH OUR GUTS LEAKING OUT.
Ah, GET OFF IT.
YOU SWEAT THE SMALL STUFF TOO MUCH.
HEY --
BLIBITBUPT BLAP PLATT
-- IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS THAT MAKE ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

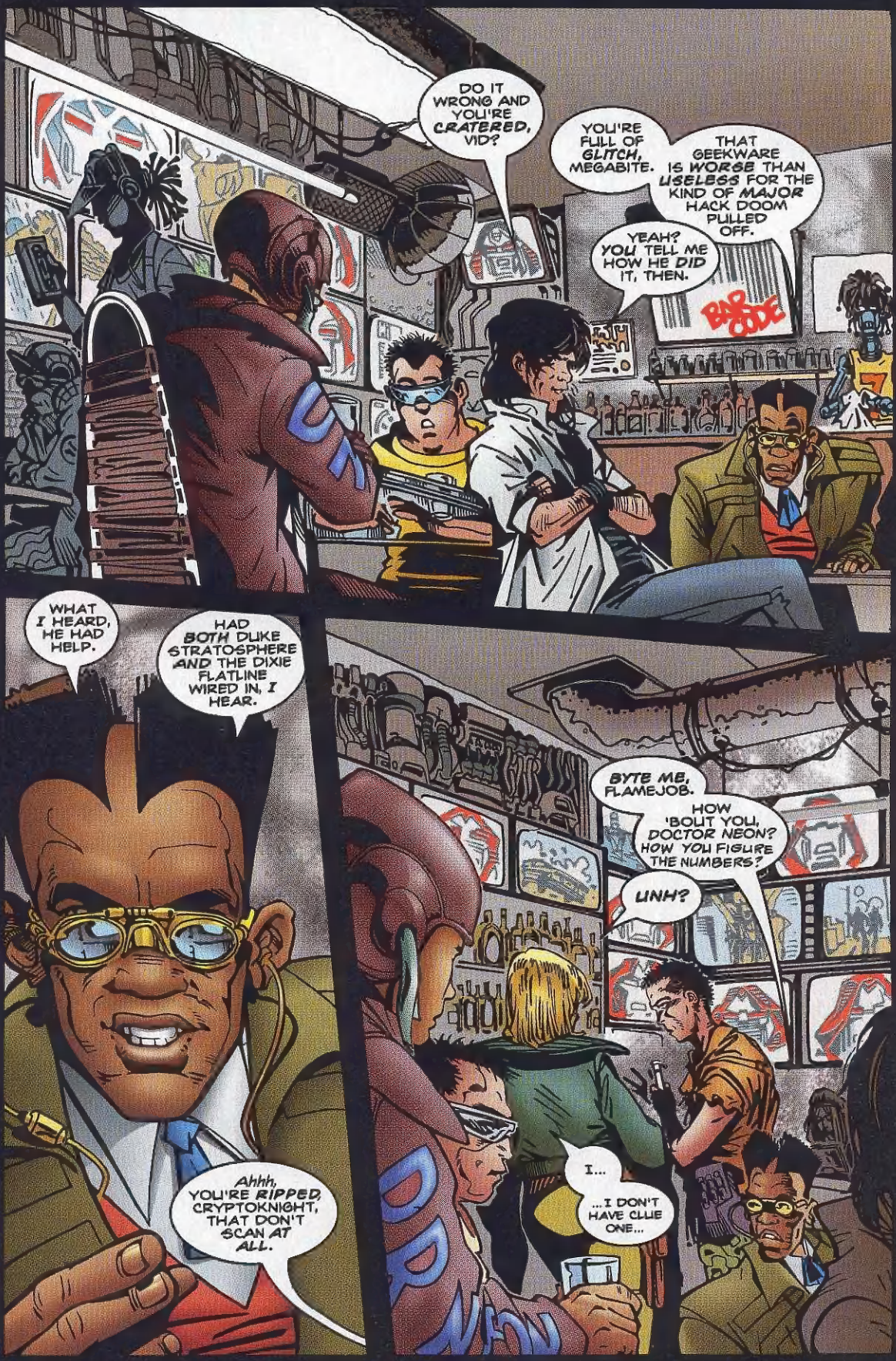
LITTLE THINGS LIKE THE BILL OF RIGHTS, FER INSTANCE.
FREEDOM OF SPEECH. PROTECTION FROM ILLEGAL SEARCH AND SEIZURE.
-- WHO'S GOING TO PUT IT ALL BACK TOGETHER?
DOOM'S GOING TO TAKE A CHAINSAW TO THE CONSTITUTION AND CUT OUT THE INCONVENIENT PARTS.
AND ONCE HE'S DONE THAT, YOU TELL ME --
THE WORST THING IS THAT IT'LL HAPPEN RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES...
...AND WE'LL NEVER NOTICE ANY OF IT.
SKRIBPTR KRRIPT BBBLIPT SKREP
THE DAYS OF DISSOLUTION AND BALKANIZATION, OF A GREAT SUPERPOWER SHATTERED, IN RUINS, ARE OVER.
THE MYRIAD FRAGMENTS HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER AGAIN.

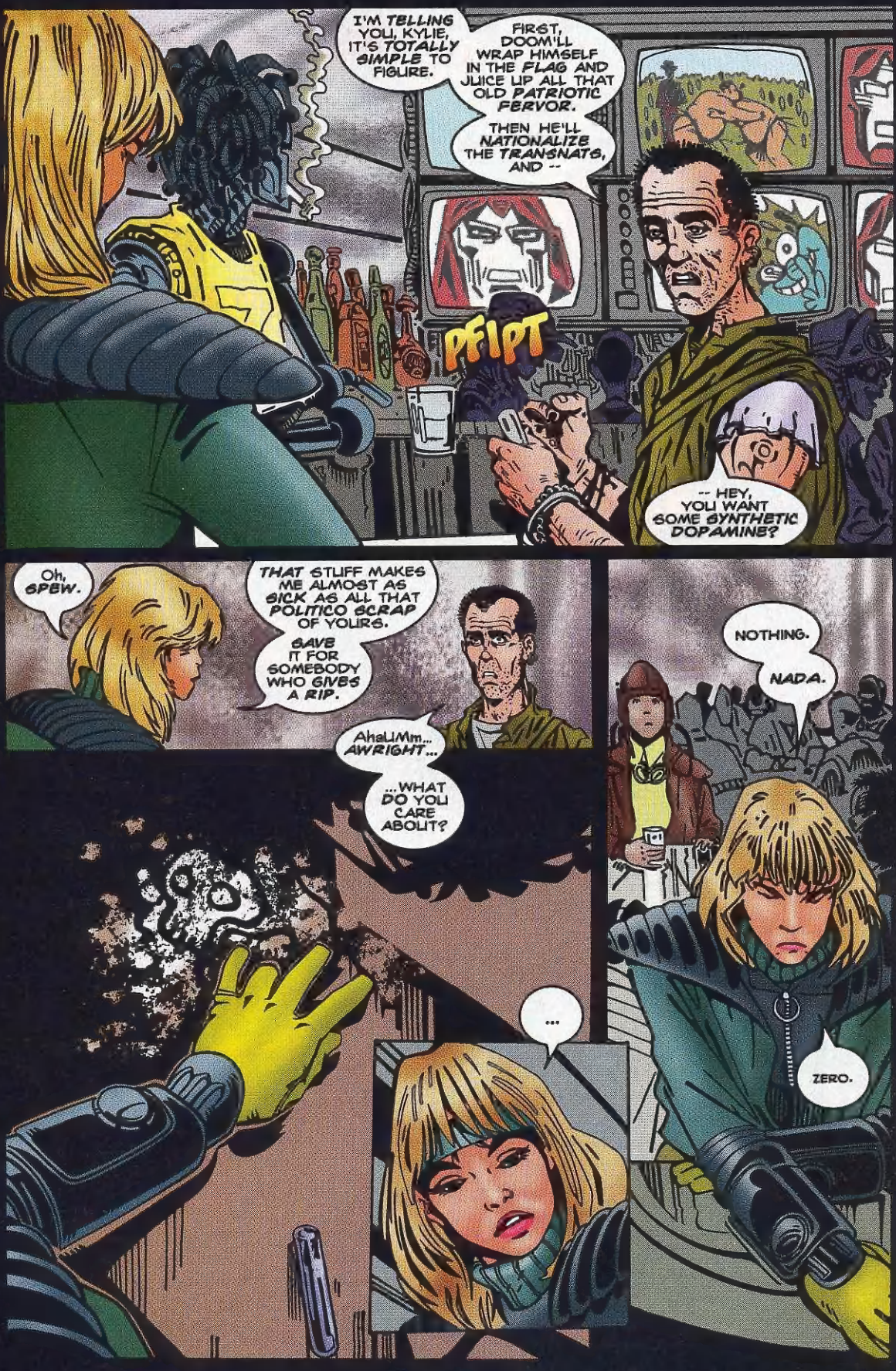
FABLES of the RECONSTRUCTION

LEN KAMINSKI WORDS GRAHAM HIGGINS PICTURES RICHARD STARKINGS AND COMICRAFT LETTERING CHRISTIE SCHEELE COLORS MATT MORRA EDITOR JOEY CAVALIERI GROUP EDITOR BOBBIE CHASE EDITOR IN CHIEF

GHOST RIDER 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 13, May, 1995. (USPS: 011-665) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1995 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.95 per copy in the U.S. and $2.65 in Canada. Subscription rates for 12 issues: $18.00 U.S.; $30.00 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. GHOST RIDER 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO GHOST RIDER 2099, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP. SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. Printed in the U.S.A.

SNIK
ZZIPT
KLITCH
ZZOP
LOOK, YOU CAN'T GO AROUND WORRYING ABOUT EVERY LITTLE COG WHEN THE WHOLE MACHINE IS BROKEN.
YOU SEE? THAT'S WHERE YOU GO WRONG, THINKIN' LIKE PEOPLE ARE JUST A BUNCH OF ROBOTS.
VEEPTCH
BIPT
SCRIBLPT
HARDWARE, SOFTWARE, INPUT, OUTPUT -- SO IT'S MEAT, SO WHAT? STILL THE SAME DIFF.
RRRTCHK
RRRTCH
KLIPTK
ZIK
GIMME A BREAK. WHAT ABOUT ART? WHAT ABOUT MORALITY?
Ahhh, CULTURE'S JUST ANOTHER SET OF INSTRUCTIONS.
ZZZRKT
REPT
PZZZZZT
BAR CODE
BAR CODE
YOU JUST GOTTA MAKE JAMMED SURE YOU EXECUTE THOSE COMMANDS IN THE RIGHT ORDER.
OTHERWISE...
PFFFFFT!


DO IT WRONG AND YOU'RE CRATERED, VID?
YOU'RE FULL OF GLITCH, MEGABITE.
THAT GEEKWARE IS WORSE THAN USELESS FOR THE KIND OF MAJOR HACK DOOM PULLED OFF.
YEAH? YOU TELL ME HOW HE DID IT, THEN.
BAD CODE
WHAT I HEARD, HE HAD HELP.
HAD BOTH DUKE STRATOSPHERE AND THE DIXIE FLATLINE WIRED IN, I HEAR.
Ahhh, YOU'RE RIPPED, CRYPTOKNIGHT, THAT DON'T SCAN AT ALL.
BYTE ME, FLAMEJOB.
HOW 'BOUT YOU, DOCTOR NEON? HOW YOU FIGURE THE NUMBERS?
UNH?
I...
...I DON'T HAVE CLUE ONE...
DRUNK


I'M TELLING YOU, KYLIE, IT'S TOTALLY SIMPLE TO FIGURE.
FIRST, DOOM'LL WRAP HIMSELF IN THE FLAG AND JUICE UP ALL THAT OLD PATRIOTIC FERVOR.
THEN HE'LL NATIONALIZE THE TRANSNATS, AND --
PFIPT
-- HEY, YOU WANT SOME SYNTHETIC DOPAMINE?
Oh, SPEW.
THAT STUFF MAKES ME ALMOST AS SICK AS ALL THAT POLITICO SCRAP OF YOURS.
SAVE IT FOR SOMEBODY WHO GIVES A RIP.
AhaLIMm... AWRIGHT...
...WHAT DO YOU CARE ABOUT?
NOTHING.
NADA.
...
ZERO.

ALLRIGHT! NOBODY MOVES, NOBODY DIES!
Uh-oh...
AHAHAHAHA
AT EASE, LOWER LIFE FORMS...
...WE'RE NOT GONNA HURT YOU.
YET.
GOTTA FINISH BUILDING THOSE CONCENTRATION CAMPS FIRST, Y'KNOW.
HAHAHA AHA
OI! I DIDN'T SAY YOU COULD LEAVE!
Ahum... SORRY...
LOOKIT 'EM. THINK WE'RE JOKING.
THEY GOT NO IDEA.
NO IDEA AT ALL...

TOXIC ZOMBIES.
PUSBAGS.
HEY, I USEDTA KNOW SOME OF THEM, THEY WEREN'T SUCH BAD GUYS.
DUNNO WHAT HAPPENED TO THEIR FASHION SENSE, THOUGH.
YOU NEED TO GET OUT MORE, JACK.
THEY'RE SLAMMED ON WHITE HEAT. DOES SOMETHING WEIRD TO THEIR BODY CHEMISTRY. SOME KINDA CELLULAR MUTATION.
GIVES 'EM BAD HAIR AND WORSE ATTITUDE.
WE BETTER SPLIT.
THEY BEEN BUSTING HEADS ALL OVER LITTLE CALCUTTA.
FIGURE THEY'RE CRUISING FOR TROUBLE, AND WE --
DON'T STAND A CHANCE...
JUST DOESN'T SCAN, SEEG.
DIDN'T LIKE HIM THAT MUCH 'FORE HE WAS DEAD... THEN I COULDN'T STOP THINKING 'BOUT HIM.
THEN I THOUGHT MAYBE HE WASN'T, NOW HE IS AGAIN...
...I THINK...

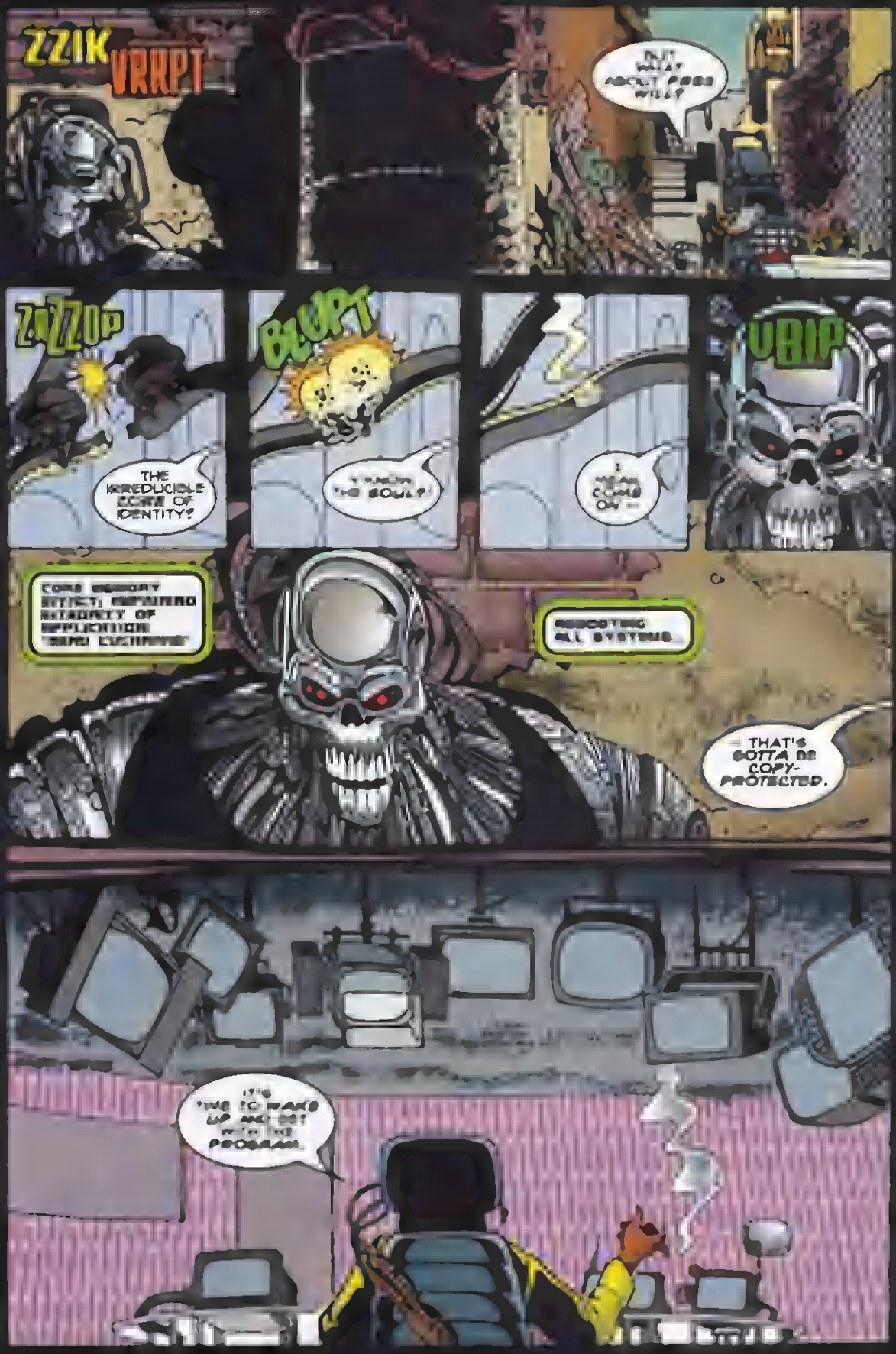
WHY'S IT ALL HAVE TO BE SO SHOCKIN' COMPLICATED...?
I MEAN, EVEN IF HE WAS STILL ALIVE, I DON'T KNOW HOW I'D FEEL ABOUT IT...
..NEV'MIND WHAT HE THINKS O'ME, NOW.
KIN YOU CRUNCH ANY O' THESE NUMBERS?
YOU GOT TH' WRONG MON FOR DOT, GIRL.
MAGELF, I GAVE UP TRYIN' TA GROK MEAT PEOPLE WHEN METHUSELAH WAS KNEE-HIGH TO A BEER CAN_
"..DEY GOT TOO MANY MOVIN' PARTS."
I'M TELLIN' YOU, MAN, THINGS DON'T MAKE SENSE OF THEMSELVES.
ORDER HAS TO BE IMPOSED, OR YOU END UP WITH ..

-- NOTHING BUT LITTER CHAOS.
THAT'S ALL THAT CAN POSSIBLY COME OF THIS.
AFTER ALL THE WORK I'VE DONE PREPARING TO BRING SOME KIND OF ORDER TO THIS GODFORSAKEN WORLD --
-- YEARS OF SUBTLE SOCIAL [illegible] AND TAILORED MEDIA VIRUSES --
-- IT'S AN OUTRAGE.
DOESN'T THAT BARBARIC FOOL UNDERSTAND THAT THE DAYS OF HIS KIND [illegible] LONG PASSED?
THERE IS MORE TO WIELDING POWER IN 2099 --
-- THAN A STRONG HAND.
BIP
ZHHFFFFFT
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

BIP
BIP
BAP
BIP
ALERT:
ACCESS OVERRIDE
ENABLED, EXECUTE
BIOCONTROL
CHAMBER
WHAT?!
IMPOSSIBLE!
VBPT
SHNK
RAK
CHUFFSSSSS
RRRRNNT
SSSHHFSSSSSSSSSFFFFT
CHIK
CHAK
VBPT
DOOM?!
HOW
DARE
YOU?!
MAY I REMIND YOU, KELLERMAN, THAT I AM MORE PROPERLY ADDRESSED AS "MISTER PRESIDENT".
HOWEVER, IN LIGHT OF YOUR... CONDITION, I SHALL OVERLOOK THE LAPSE OF PROTOCOL.
THIS TIME.

FASCINATING. PRESERVATION OF HUMAN [illegible] THROUGH POLYMERIZATION.
IMMORTALITY AS [illegible] ROM. BUT NOT WITHOUT ITS PRICE, I IMAGINE.
BIP ZIK LA TCH!
THE FRUSTRATIONS OF EXISTING IN THIS FORM, INTERACTING WITH THE LIVING THROUGH A PROSTHETIC HOLOGRAM, MUST [illegible] SUBSTANTIAL.
I DON'T NEED YOUR PITY.
GET TO THE POINT, DOOM -- WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME.?
MY AGENDA REQUIRES A CERTAIN SMALL LEVERAGE AMONG THE HEADS OF THE TRANSNATIONALS.
AN INSIDER I CAN RELY ON.
YOU WILL HAVE THAT HONOR.
HONOR?!
NOTHING COULD COMPEL ME TO BECOME YOUR TOOL!
WHAT... ARE YOU DOING?
I SHOULD THINK THAT WOULD BE OBVIOUS.
SKLIP
I'M CHANGING YOUR MIND.

THINK OF IT AS AN UPGRADE, KELLERMAN.
MINUTES AGO, YOU WERE BUT A COMMON BILLIONAIRE -- NOW YOU ARE A PERFECTLY OBEDIENT SERVANT OF [redacted].
I... ... I AWAIT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS.
"I AWAIT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS, [redacted] PRESIDENT".
I AWAIT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS... [redacted] PRESIDENT.
FIRST AND FOREMOST, YOU SHALL IMMEDIATELY [redacted] YOUR PROPAGANDA CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BEING KNOWN AS THE GHOST [redacted].
I HAVE VERY SPECIFIC PLANS FOR HIM WHICH I DO NOT WANT INTERFERED WITH.
YOU MAY, IF YOU WISH, TAKE COMFORT FROM THIS FACT --
-- HE WILL HAVE NO MORE CHOICE IN THE MATTER THAN YOU DO.


ZZIK
VRRPT
BUT WHAT ABOUT FOOD AND...?
ZUZZOP
THE IRREDUCIBLE CORE OF IDENTITY?
BLUPT
I THINK I'M SOLD!
I WISH I COULD DO—
VBIP
CORE MEMORY INTACT; NETWORK AUTHORITY OF APPLICATION [illegible] EXCLUSIVE
REBOOTING ALL SYSTEMS
—THAT'S GOTTA BE COPY-PROTECTED.
IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP AND GET WORK DONE
PROGRAM.

YOU THINK I CALLED THIS VIRTUAL SUMMIT FOR KICKS?
WE GOT MAJOR SHIT GOING DOWN BACK IN REALTIME —
— AND WE GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THE UNDERNET'S GONNA DO ABOUT IT.
NOBODY'S HAPPY ABOUT ANY OF THIS ANESTHESIA
WE'RE ALL VIOLENTLY ALLERGIC TO AUTHORITARIAN CONSENSUS REALITY.
I'M JUST SAYING IT'S TIME TO KEEP OUR HEADS DOWN, IS ALL.

DOWN IN THE SAND LIKE OSTRICHES, CRACKERJACK?
THERE'S A SERIOUS LAW 'N' ORDER EPIDEMIC BREWING. THE OBVIOUS NONCONFORMISTS ARE GOING TO BE FIRST IN THE WARHEAD.
VOLUNTARY COOPERATION REQUIRES SOME DEGREE OF TRUST -- TRUST IS PREDICATED ON SHARED CONFIDENCES.
WHO AMONG US IS PREPARED TO RISK THAT, SIRIUS?
FORMAL ORGANIZATION IMPLIES HIERARCHY AND INEQUITIES OF POWER, THUS CREATING COUNTERPRODUCTIVE CONSPIRATORIAL INTRIGUES.
TRUE COMMUNICATION IS POSSIBLE ONLY AMONG EQUALS.
DON'T LECTURE, ADAL. IT'S NOT JUST RUDE, IT'S [illegible]
WHAT BOTH YOU AND KADAL DON'T SEE IS THAT THERE'S STRENGTH IN NUMBERS.
IF WE DON'T HANG TOGETHER, WE'LL ALMOST CERTAINLY HANG SEPARATELY.
FIRST SENSIBLE THING I'VE HEARD TODAY, REPTILICUS.
THE BOTTOM LINE HERE IS SURVIVAL.
SO FAR, WE'VE ALL BEEN LUCKY, BUT SOONER OR LATER WE'RE ALL GOING TO END UP --

REALITY BYTES 2099 BITMAPPED

This is the inaugural edition of the **2099 Bullpen Bulletins Page**, so we kind of needed some sense of moment...despite that it merely condemns us to desperate attempts to amuse, confound and delight our readers. So if you happen to see someone on the downtown local furtively jotting entries on sheets of cheap paper, that may be neither some asylum emigre's assassination theories; nor some neighborhood art-school phony's alleged poetry. Be kind...it's probably your beleaguered Marvel editors, prepping another **2099** page!

First Order Of Business: Rick is coming back. Yeah, **Rick Leonardi**'s had much down time as a human can endure. Now he's eager to get back to drawing the adventures of everybody's favorite futuristic arachnid, **SPIDER-MAN 2099**.

So why isn't he doing it right away? First he's laboring mightily to produce **TOTALLY 2099 PROJECT X**, which we've been hinting about to you in our letters pages. Well, it's finally coming to pass. It's merely the Marvel Megaverse event of a lifetime! **Peter David** has written a spiffy bookshelf edition **SPIDER-MAN** story, in the wild and unrestrained tradition of his work on the **HULK: Future Imperfect** saga. If you dug his work on that, you'll especially enjoy this book, for more reasons than we can divulge right now! Trust us!

Second Order Of Business: How could we have foreseen that **Greg** and **Tim Hildebrandt** would be so impressed with our **LUSH 2099** title that they'd want to contribute to their ongoing adventures themselves! Another impressive bookshelf edition is coming...to be entirely painted by the **Brothers Hildebrandt! John Francis Moore** penned this extra long tale, entitled **Oasis**, and fantasy's most famous illustrators are working on it now! If they can coax Joey off the island of Manhattan to their studio, without him fearing he'll be eaten by Smaug or an orc or something, maybe he'll score some of their layouts to reproduce here!

Third Order Of Business: Feel that chill in the air? That slightly colder, frostier affect your town seems to have these days? No, not just the temperature. America has become colder in general because **DOOM** is running it! **Doom** has decided that the USA is a threat to the security of Latveria and the world at large, and has decided to step in and seize control of it himself!

That makes for major changes in the **2099** [illegible]. So many changes and repercussions, in fact, that we've been forced to do a prequel to the cataclysmic events of **DOOM 2099 A.D. #29**, where it all begins.

An auger of things to come will be the mighty crossover that is **2099 A.D. #1**! It sports the first-ever clear chromium cover (trust us. It's gorgeous), and is an extra long tale in which the **2099 Universe** takes another step closer to the tighter continuity you've demanded!

Fourth Order Of Business: In case you haven't got the word by now **Doom** is our Chief Executive. "Executive" like in the sense of "one who executes." The fun (and, boy are we ever using that noun loosely) begins in **DOOM 2099 A.D.** It, too, carries a real cool chromium cover, and because we made a big foofaraw about the whole schmear, the book carries no ads. It's an extra-long story, with only two non-comics pages: The letters pages and the new "Off With His Head" column written by the man we like to call "Mister President" within earshot, and a word or two greeting from the book's new writer, **Warren Ellis**. And what a fine job he does, detailing the events of the **2099 Writer's Conference III**.

Have we mentioned, by the way, that **Kev Broderick** is doing some of the most amazing artwork anywhere here? The finely-detailed covers...the remarkably atmospheric insides...We can't express our admiration enough.

Fifth Order Of Business: On the net and in the mail, we've been poking around for reaction to our double-sized **[illegible] Anniversary Issues**, with those snazzy embossed covers and previews of series to come.

Your approval and enthusiasm was unanimous. But there were some stalwarts who felt "double-sized" meant that the main story should be longer!

We hear you. That's the reason for the extra long **DOOM** and **2099 A.D.** stories, but it's also the reason that the upcoming **[illegible] 2099 #25** will be a double-sized, book length extravaganza! **John, Ron** and **Harry** have made up their minds that they're going to do it, so they're already conferring by phone as to how they can do this without goin' nuts. Anything with this much planning and anticipation has gotta be good!

Sixth Order Of Business: The biggest change in the **2099** firmament so far: **PUNISHER [illegible] A.D.: AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.** What does this mean? All will become clear very soon.

More of Marvel 2099

(We're ba-aack!)

Range 2099 #30-Hellrock celebrates victory, in the shadow of Doom.

Ross 2099 A.D. #13-Ghostie gets a heck of a wake up call! Doom has taken over...and it's just a surprising to D/Monix as well.

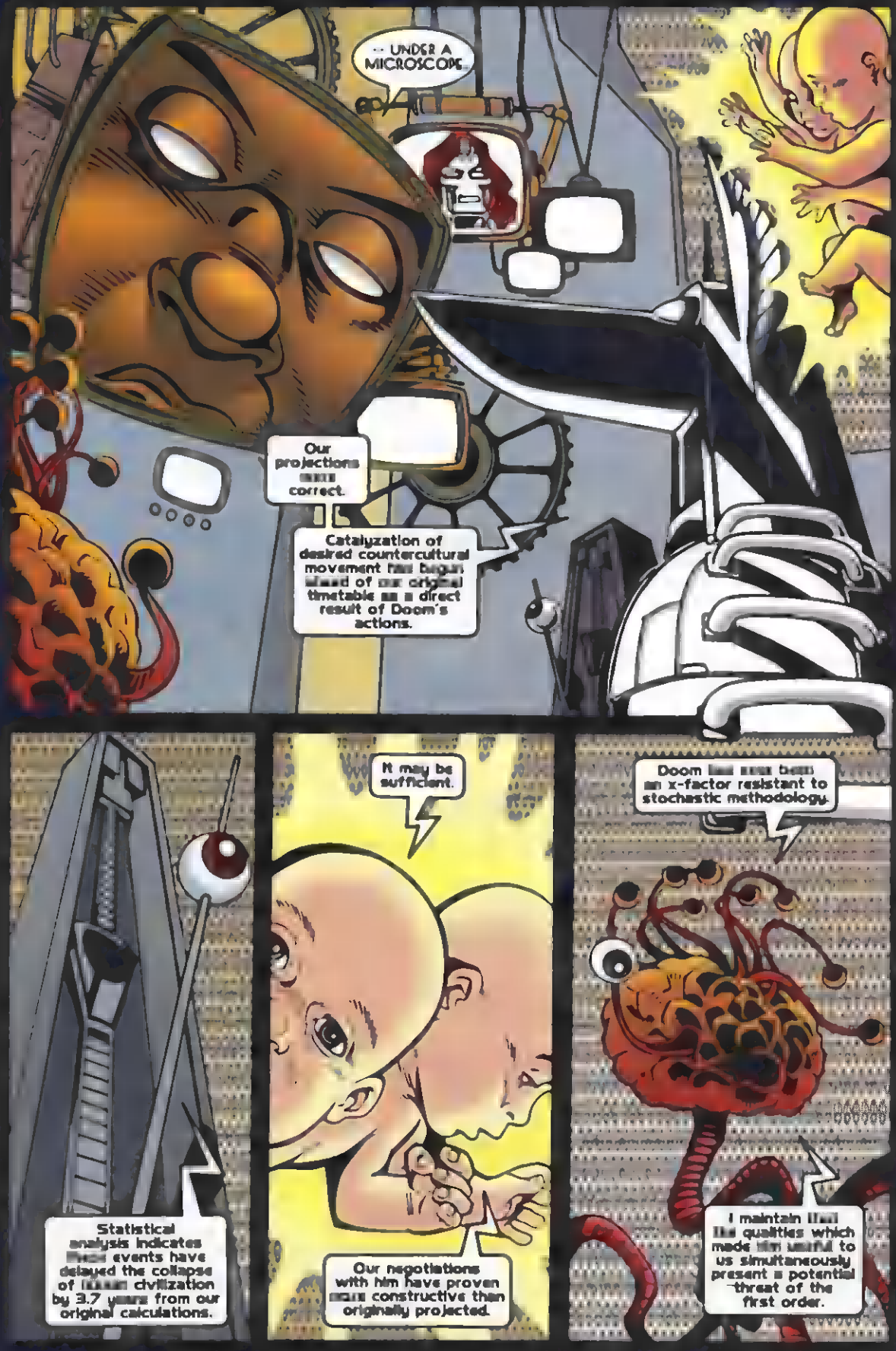
Hulk 2099 #6-The second gamma-radiated character in the 2099-o-verse, Doctor Apollo, makes his bid for control of Lotusland!

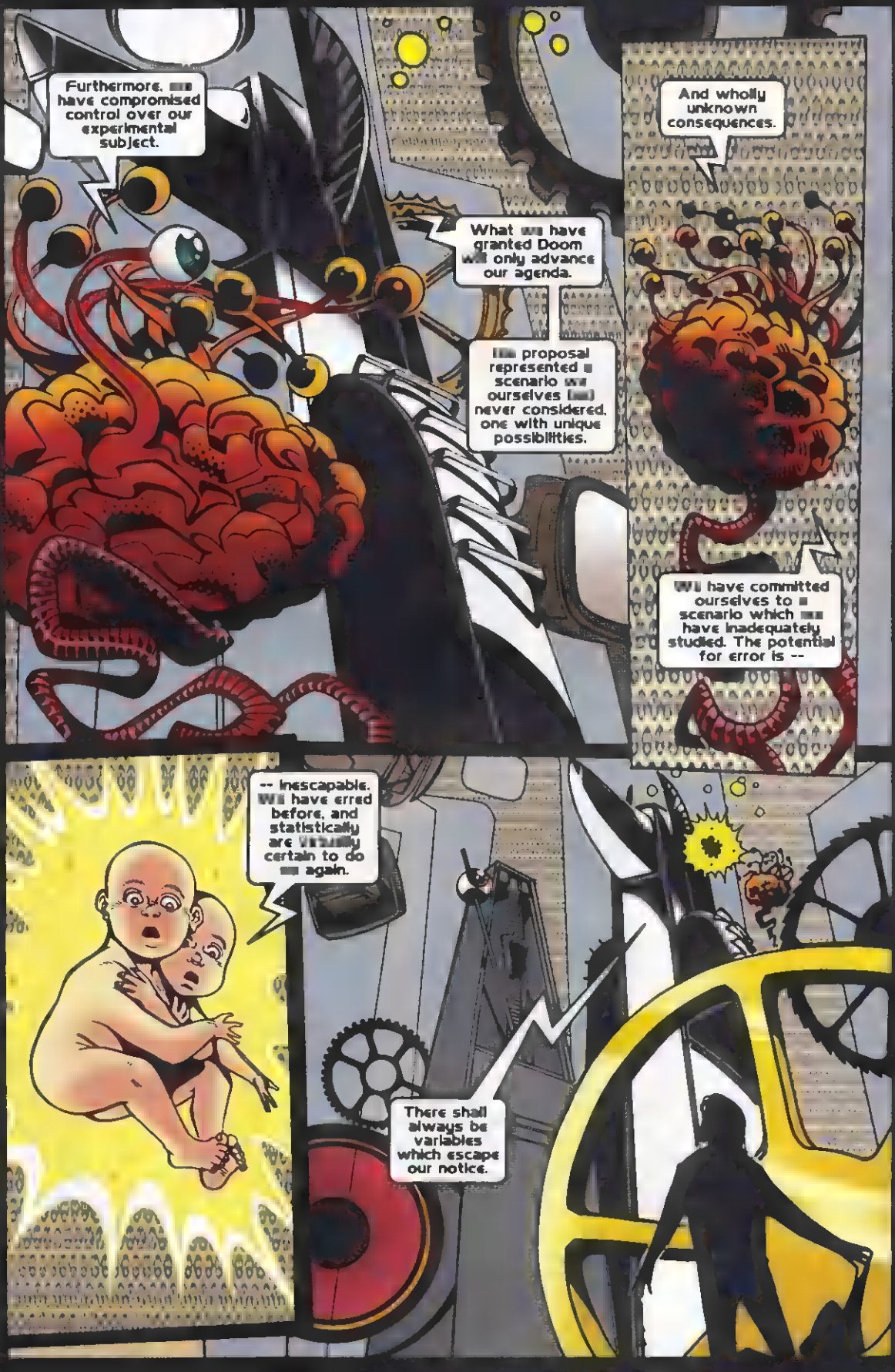
X-Men 2099 A.D. #20-Bloodhawk is back in a big way! You won't believe your eyes when you see the size of his foe Monstrobot! And man, that Lim and Candelario art!

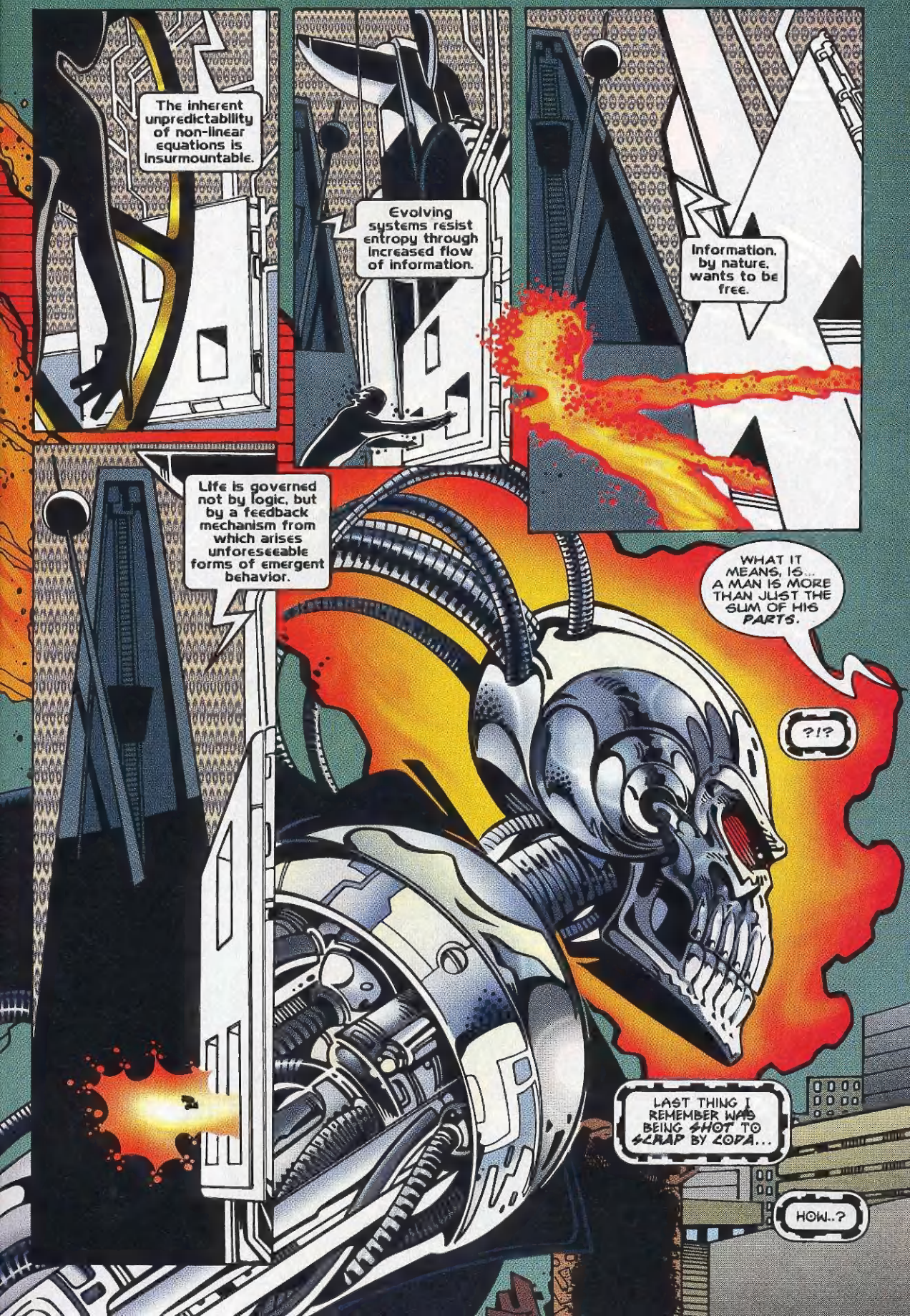
[illegible] 2099 S.D.: Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D. #28-Doom transforms Jake Gallows Into! Plus the extraordinary end of the Public Eye!

Spider-Man 2099 #31-"Route 666." An eerie, uncanny experience that is our wall-crawlers most bizarre adventure yet!

[illegible] 2099 A.D. #29-Doom makes his bid for the US aided by his Black Cabinet, the Panther's Rage .


-- UNDER A MICROSCOPE.
Our projections [illegible] correct.
Catalyzation of desired countercultural movement has begun [illegible] ahead of our original timetable as a direct result of Doom's actions.
Statistical analysis indicates [illegible] events have delayed the collapse of [illegible] civilization by 3.7 years from our original calculations.
It may be sufficient.
Our negotiations with him have proven [illegible] constructive than originally projected.
Doom has been an x-factor resistant to stochastic methodology.
I maintain that the qualities which made him useful to us simultaneously present a potential threat of the first order.


Furthermore, [redacted] have compromised control over our experimental subject.
What [redacted] have granted Doom will only advance our agenda.
[redacted] proposal represented a scenario we ourselves [redacted] never considered, one with unique possibilities.
And wholly unknown consequences.
[redacted] have committed ourselves to a scenario which [redacted] have inadequately studied. The potential for error is --
-- inescapable. [redacted] have erred before, and statistically are [redacted] certain to do [redacted] again.
There shall always be variables which escape our notice.


The inherent unpredictability of non-linear equations is insurmountable.
Evolving systems resist entropy through increased flow of information.
Information, by nature, wants to be free.
Life is governed not by logic, but by a feedback mechanism from which arises unforeseeable forms of emergent behavior.
WHAT IT MEANS, IS... A MAN IS MORE THAN JUST THE SUM OF HIS PARTS.
?!?
LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS BEING SHOT TO SCRAP BY CODA...
HOW..?

NOTHING IN THE USER HELP FILES...
SYSTEM UTILITIES. MAYBE?
NANOMER?! I'M FULL OF... MOLECULAR NANOTECH?!
I CAN HEAL... LIKE THIS?!
NOBODY KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE REALLY CAPABLE OF UNTIL IT HAPPENS.
HOLY GLITCH.

WHAT THE SHOCK IS THAT?
DUNNO HOW LONG I WAS DOING DOWNTIME--
-- BUT I MUSTA MISSED SOMETHING...
NEXT: UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

OFFICIAL 2099 "POSSESS THIS MESS" CONTEST!

Editor Joey Cavalieri's desk is in shambles and his latest "Out of My Head" column has been lost in the rubble! It's up to you, noble 2099 reader, to pull Joey's futuristic fat out of the fire by writing your own ultra-cool, witty-beyond-words, non-sequitur-filled, 100-word or less "Out of My Head" masterpiece! And if we decide you've got the write stuff, your sage words will be published in a 2099, comic plus you'll win the entire ever-growing mess off of Joey's desk, including:

- **An original 2099 plot autographed by the writer**
- **Half of a stale bagel**
- **2099 color proofs**
- **An autographed Joey Cavalieri baseball card**
- **Lia's pens (callously stolen from her by Joey)**
- **An original autographed Pat Broderick art page from Doom 2099 # 29**
- **Marvel toys**
- **X-Men 2099 Pin**
- **A desk calendar page featuring exclusive Joey doodles**
- **One stained Cavalieri coffee cup**
- **A first printing of RAVAGE 2099 #1**

And tons more exciting mystery junk!!!

Send your entries to:

2099 Contest
c/o Marvel Comics
387 Park Avenue, South
New York, NY 10016

All entries must be postmarked by April 15th, 1995!

Legal Brouhaha Examples of previous "Out of My Head" columns can be found on most 2099 Letters Pages. All entries must be received by April 15th, 1995. Limit one entry per envelope. No purchase necessary. Print your name, age, address, city, state, zip code, and your telephone number with area code on a 3 x 5 index card. Contest open to US residents only, except employees of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, any affiliated companies promotional and advertising agencies and their families are not eligible. All entrants grant to the sponsors permission to use their name and likeness in advertising and promotion for the contest winners may be required to sign a publicity and liability release. All entries become the exclusive property of Marvel Comics and will not be returned. Winners will be decided on or about May 15th, 1995 and will be notified by telephone and/or/ mail. No cash equivalent or substitute prizes are offered. The prizes will be awarded in the name of the contest winners and are not transferable. Marvel Entertainment Group reserves the right to substitute any of the prizes listed at its sole discretion. Offer void where prohibited by law. MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP is not responsible for lost, late, misdirected, or mutilated entries. Odds of winning will be determined by the number of valid entries received prior to the closing date of the contest. Winners will be selected based on writing quality and originality by staff of Marvel Comics. Winners list available by sending a self-addressed stamped envelope the "Winners List-2099 Contest," c/o Marvel Comics, 387 Park Avenue, South, New York, NY 10016. Winners shall be responsible for all applicable taxes. Contest sponsored by MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. TM & © 1995 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved.